By all the Softnefs of the Hour.

A BALLAD

Compofed by Sig.r Rauzzini

The Words by MISS LEE.

Price 1.s

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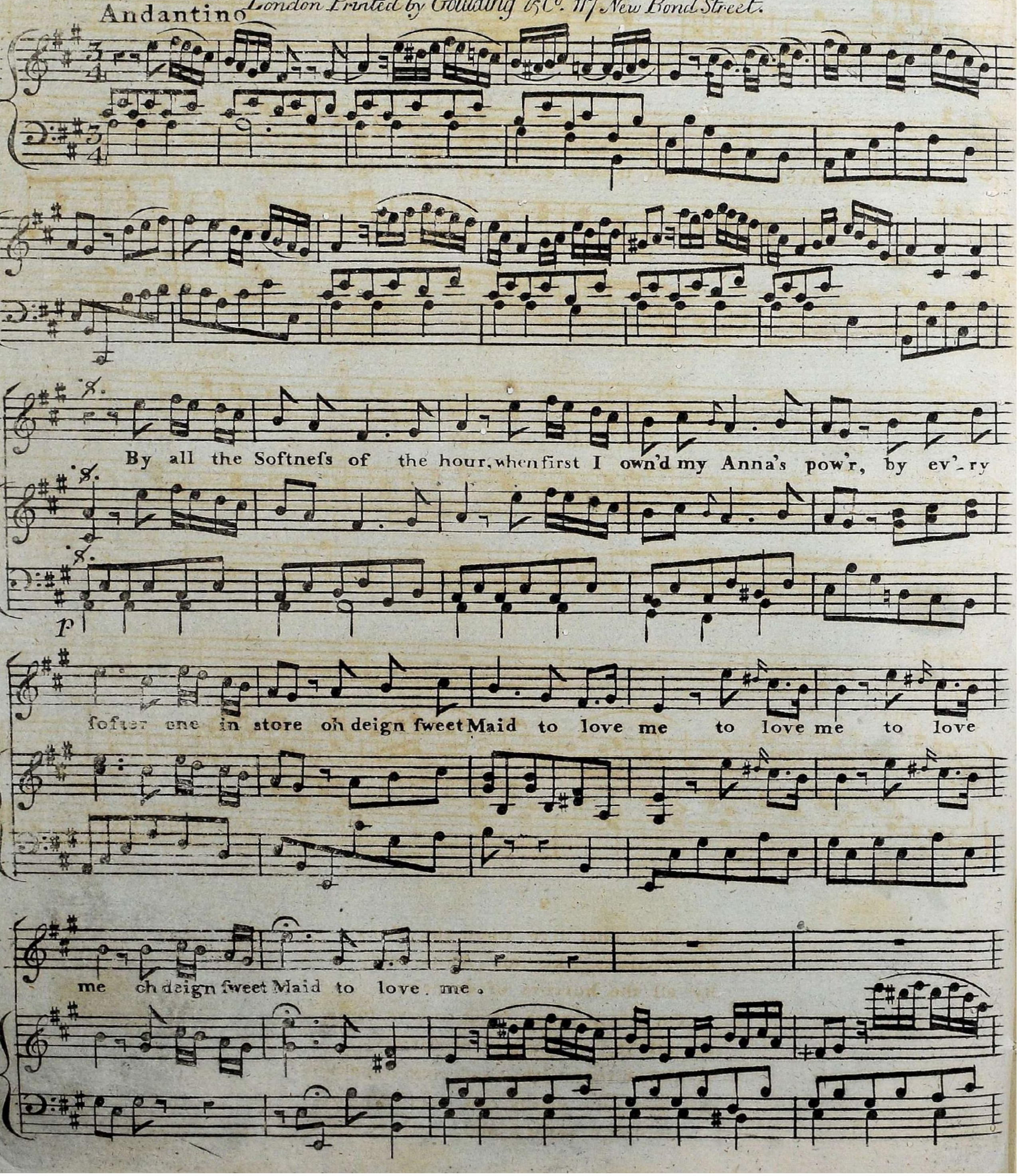

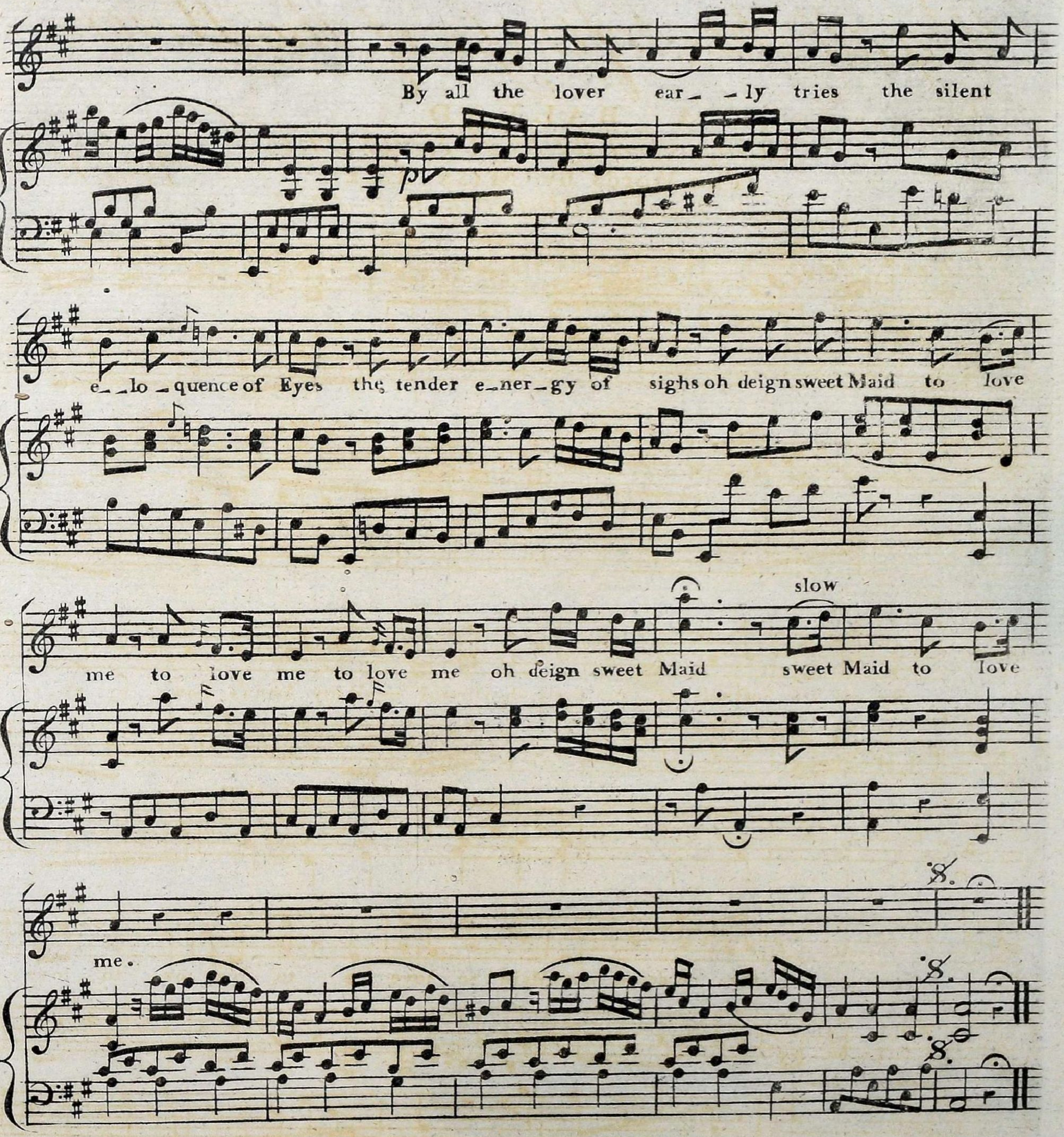

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By hopes that live upon the Air,
By Vissions like my Anna fair,
By all the horrors of despair,
Oh deign sweet Maid to love me.
By all the melting dear distress,
Doubt blinds with shadowey happiness,
By passion words can ne'er express,
Oh deign sweet Maid to love me.